

PURDY SHOWN ROPING STEERS

Pictures in Advertiser Window
are Masterpieces of
Photography.

The riot call that was sent in to the police station yesterday afternoon merely referred to the immense crowd that had gathered in front of the Advertiser office to look at the Cheyenne pictures displayed there.

The crowd cannot be blamed, for Jack Low has arranged one of the prettiest and most artistic framings of a set of action pictures that has ever been seen here.

The frame itself is four feet by five feet and encloses a series of action photographs culled from the best efforts of newspaper photographers. The central picture is a masterpiece of the photographer's art. It represents "Our Ikua" tying his steer and the picture is captioned thusly:

"Lomiia e like me ke Akaakai." Everybody who knows the Hawaiian language will appreciate the inner consciousness of this caption. For the benefit of malihinis it may be explained that this practically untranslatable sentence carries this sense: "Here is Ikua Purdy tying a steer. He has been bothered on account of not getting a good horse to ride. The Cheyenne authorities have been snooping. He has had no chance to practise. The sportsmen of Cheyenne have offered him horses to ride and he has refused on

account of the promises that were made to him by the people in charge of the big event. He has ridden out on the arena on an untried and poor horse. He has thrown and caught his steer in such a way that the crowd jeered at him. The Cheyenne people have handed him the merry 'Ha-ha.' In spite of this Ikua has steered a miserable cayuse round the back end of the steer, has thrown the steer and has tied the steer in quicker time than any flat-plain imitation of a roper has been able to do."

The picture shows Ikua tying the steer. The wonderful energy and determination of our Hawaiian champion is shown by his pose in the picture. One might put his feelings, according to the caption, something like this: "You are an onion and I am shredding you to sprinkle the remains over fish at a luau. You are my bitterest enemy and I have you where I want you. Lay for'ard on the fo'e'stle where you belong, you rope-hauling fag end of a would-be sailorman. I loaned you four dollars and you want to compromise for two, take that you miserable imitation of a forgotten sport."

It is a clever piece of business and represents the acme of aroused determination. It shows more clearly than ten columns of print how Purdy was aroused by the jeers of the Cheyenne and how the Hawaiian determination to be there came uppermost and our kindly cowboy, with a smile like the sunrise and a heart like the ocean, fooled them all and gave the greatest exhibition of skill and pluck that the bad lands have ever seen.

In addition to the pictures there are framed newspaper accounts from the bad land journals. You may also see the horns of a typical Hawaiian steer, if you will take the trouble to wander round to the Advertiser office.

The decorations on the big picture, the captioning and other details were left to Viggo Jacobsen, who has surpassed himself. The framing was done by a Chinese firm at the corner of Nuanuan and Hotel streets but who, with grave modesty, refused to have their card appear on the frame.

It is a great pity that the boys are not going to Cheyenne again. But there is another side to the question. If our Hawaiian boys carried away all the honors last year and did better roping on untied horses between August 21 and 23, 1908, than anybody else, it is surely up to them to send their champions to Hawaii.

This seems to be a matter that the Territory should take to heart. On Hawaii there are plenty of rancous and rampant steers. Let us have an exhibition there. If the Promotion Committee wants to boost Hawaii, they can make a big hit by arranging a steer-roping contest during the winter, when the mainland cowboys can get away. Hawaii has handed it to the badlanders, let them come here and see what they can do.

ATHLETIC PARK IMPROVEMENTS

Manager Will Douthitt, of the new Athletic park, is the busy kid these days. He has more work to look after than the peanut butcher and the hoky polky man combined. Also he is looking after the work to good intent.

Certain hints which appeared in these columns fell, like seed, on good ground and Mr. Douthitt is acting accordingly. The press box at the park has been moved from the lee side of a swirl of dust to the mauka end of the grandstand where the wind blows past and does not send acres of real estate into the eyes of the busy scribblers.

Also the new press box is in a place where the inhabitants can see the game without peeking round the shoulders of some pake mascot. The scorer will have a place to himself in the front of the grandstand where nobody can butt in and ask him fool questions, while he is trying to make marks on the score sheet that mean bingles or errors.

Another great improvement that is being made is the numbering of seats in the grandstand so that people who pony up the festive quarter will have a reserved and numbered seat to themselves. Last Sunday the grandstand seats gave out early in the game and those who wanted to get in to see the games had to take their chance on the ten-cent ante. In future Mr. Douthitt does not expect quite such large crowds at the games and states that all patrons will be properly looked after.

Plans for the future are simmering in the brain of the genial impresario. He states that a track round the diamond will be fixed up as soon as the present improvements are completed and then there will be a Marathon race. This will probably come off on September 4 with Japanese, Chinese, Hawaiian and others entries.

ORPHEUM SHOW FIRST OF MANY

Cohen Decides to Institute
Amateur Series—Nigel's
Runaway.

"While, in a way, I have been forced in to give this show at the Orpheum tomorrow," said Joe Cohen last night, "I feel that it has been the best thing that ever happened for me. This is going to be the first of a series of low-priced boxing exhibitions without any taint of absolute professionalism to them. The participants will be the boys from the various camps, including some town boys, who have nothing to gain by not boxing entirely on the square and who have everything to gain by winning out."

"The idea published in the Advertiser, with regard to a local championship series, seems very good to me. I may take it up myself and make the events invitation affairs or I may merely give the use of the Orpheum to the boys themselves and allow them to run their own shows. Whichever way it is run, at low prices and with the patronage of the friends of the different boxers from the camps, as well as the various civilians who will naturally be attracted to such shows, there will always be enough of a house to assure decent purses for the performers and something over for a profit to whoever puts the show on."

Joe is rightly enthusiastic over the show he has arranged. Each one of the eight men who are signed to take part in the four bouts, are keen to win out. The main event has peculiar interest attaching to it on account of its being the first appearance of Jack Coll and the first time that McCollough has had a chance over more than a very short route.

Ten rounds is the limit in Lo's Angeles and six rounds only are permitted in the larger eastern cities. Yet there they have some very fine exhibitions and ten rounds are surely enough for Coll and McCollough to show which is the better man.

As for the other events, the principals are working themselves hard to be there with the best they know how tomorrow night. Nigel Jackson, the Marathon kid, is driving a laundry wagon and has established a connection with the best of the elite by his cheerful smile and prompt deliveries.

Jackson's Little Joke.

But Jackson has a sense of humor, and he worked this to good effect the other night. He had occasion to take laundry to one of the fashionable residences at the top of a hill in a very exclusive quarter of town. To relieve his horse and stretch his limbs, he climbed down from the driver's seat and walked alongside the wagon. A dog ran out and snarped at the horse. The horse did not like this and began to trot and then to gallop. Nigel chased him and, with a large sprint managed to get hold of the reins and stop the restive steed.

Out from the fashionable residence came the owner for a stroll. He watched Nigel's sprint with great excitement and, when it was all over, approached and asked what had been the pilikia. Jackson, without turning a hair, nor drawing a long breath, in spite of his long chase, answered: "This is Banonica, sir; Mr. O'Rourke loaned her to me to take the devilry out of her, and I do it by putting her to a laundry wagon and chasing her up hills. Also I am going to beat Bugler Saroni at the Orpheum on Saturday night. I trust you will be there to see it. Laundry bill is seven sixty three and two and a half extra for information, making fourteen dollars and thirty cents altogether. Thank you very much, sir. Any time you want any laundry done in a hurry, just ring up for the Banonica Marathon wagon." But the owner of the fashionable residence has not yet recovered. It is said that he bought five tickets for the show at the Orpheum and explained that he intended to take his family to see a laundry wagon driven across the Orpheum stage.

KEEP CLEAR OF SURF COURSE

Following an article, which appeared in the Advertiser yesterday, one of the afternoon papers takes up the surfing situation, but, as usual, gets the whole matter twisted. If anybody happened to read that article, it may be explain-

ed that the surfers are not trying to hog it over the mere swimmers.

The facts are these. There is a certain portion of the beach, with a sandy floor and where the smaller breakers roll in, that is admirably adapted for malihini surfing. On either side there is a large sandy space where the swimmers enjoy themselves in much deeper water, without interfering with the surfers or running a risk of getting hurt.

The recent accidents are not due to swimmers being run into by surfers. Such a thing is unknown. But they are due to people who are surfing returning to the starting point in the course of those who are riding the waves. There is no need for any accidents. If people would merely take care to go to one side when they are returning from a ride, risk would be reduced to a minimum.

It might also be said that women and children are perfectly safe in the deep water directly in front of the Seaside Hotel and close to the beach. Only a few combers reach to the shore, and those who are skillful enough to keep a wave all the way in can very easily avoid anybody who happens to be in their way. An expert can steer his board to within a few inches of a mark, or he can turn directly at right angles and stop his way any time there is any danger of a collision.

The danger is further out in the shoals where the waves break. Some malihini gets a start, the spray blinds him and he can not see. Some returners, who ought to be at one side, are in his way, and then one of them gets hurt. "Keep clear of the course" is the rule that will obviate any accidents in the future.

Sport Notes

The Ringer-Ecclesiastic cricket match tomorrow is causing great excitement. There will be a large crowd at Makiki field to watch the game. Here are the lists from which players will be selected. Please take careful note of Oom Paul Burns, Harry Burns and Jack Kia playing cricket. Can you beat it? Nay, not with an ax: Davies & Co.—S. Beardmore (captain), A. R. Hatfield, Donald Ross, H. S. Gray, H. Bailey, P. Summer, Harry Burns, Oom Paul, Geo. F. Davies, Jack Kia, Judge W. L. Stanley, Bishop & Co.—J. L. Cockburn (captain), Anderson, Jamieson, Sinclair, Baird, Simpson, Macdonnell, Waterhouse, Louis, Cantley, and McKenzie. Poor old Ringers. About 500 to 23.

William Henry De Puyster Tin Chong, the very capable historian and scorer of the Riverside League, has gone to Kauai. He will not be here to write his usual very readable accounts of the games nor to tally the scores. He leaves word that the two games will be Fort Shafter vs. Alohas and Kewals vs. Palamas. He also wishes to have the games properly boosted during his absence. It shall be done.

John Baptiste is going away soon, so Dr. Hand arranged for him to play three possible winners in the senior handball tournament at the Y. M. C. A. He has been beaten by Chris Lewis and M. G. Johnston. Tonight he will meet Decoto. Should he lose all three games he will be out of any chance for another championship. Both games were very close.

The space left in the Oahu polo team for tomorrow at Leilehua will be filled by Major George C. Potter. Mr. Denison will be unable to play, but the Major will be a good substitute, as he is an old-time expert at the game. The ponies will be backed up to the camp today.

Jerry Coker is coming back on the Alameda. A wireless was received yesterday from Jerry saying that he would be here for the Sullivan-Cordell fight.

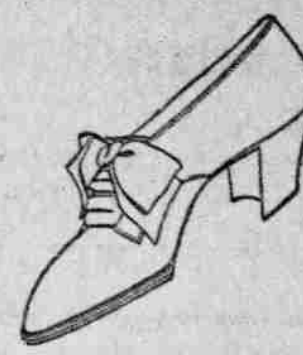
Happy Women

PLENTY OF THEM IN HONOLULU,
AND GOOD REASON FOR IT.

Wouldn't any woman be happy, After years of backache suffering, Days of misery, nights of unrest, The distress of urinary troubles, She finds relief and cure? No reason why any Honolulu reader Should suffer in the face of evidence like this:

Mrs. N. Joseph, corner of Liliha and King streets, Honolulu, Hawaii, says: "I was troubled for seven months with a lame back and was also bothered by chills. Doan's Backache Kidney Pills, which I procured at the Hollister Drug Co., gave me permanent relief in a short time. I have not the least hesitation in recommending this splendid remedy."

Doan's Backache Kidney Pills are sold by all druggists and storekeepers at 50 cents per box (six boxes \$2.50), or



A Genuine Imported
Russia Calif. Plain Toe,
3-eye tie.

Price \$5.00

Season by season the fashions become more exacting. No longer is it possible to satisfy the modern lady of discriminating taste from a limited stock. The new, the original, the different, the exclusive, is always here first. The correctly attired woman looks to us for the criterion in styles—she knows our store is the fashion authority in shoes for these islands.

"Price is always as small as good workmanship permits."

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PRICE OF MACHINE, COMPLETE, ONLY \$75.00.

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BERETANIA NEAR AALA LANE.

Wm. Douthitt, General Manager

BASEBALL

SUNDAY, JULY 25, 1909.

1:30 P. M.

U. S. MARINES VS. CHINESE A. C.

3:30 P. M.

KALIH VS. JAPANESE A. C.

GRANDSTAND 15c

RESERVED 25c

Reserved seats on sale at Wall, Nichols,

King St., and Arleigh's Hotel St.

BUY NOW AND AVOID THE RUSH.

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Commencing Tonight

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Five Young, Beautiful and Accomplished

Hawaiian Lady Musicians.

NO INCREASE IN PRICES.

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Change of program three times a

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Friday.

will be mailed on receipt of price by

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sale agents for the Hawaiian Islands.

Remember the name, Doan's, and

take no substitute.

BOXING

Star Theater

(Corner Liliha and Kukui Streets.)

Saturday, July 24, at 8:30 p. m.

15 Rounds 15

Jack Cordell vs.

Dick Sullivan

For the Middleweight Championship of

Hawaii.

PRELIMINARY

Wahilani vs. Private Friedman

(The Whirlwind) (Fifth Cavalry)

Ten Rounds at 145 Pounds.

REPERE, MIKE PATON.

PRICES:

Ringside \$3.00

Reserved Seats \$2.00 and \$1.00

Gallery 50c

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Orpheum Theater

Saturday Evening, July 24

Stage Seats 75 cents

Orchestra 50 cents

General Admission 25 cents

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REAL SPORT, NO FAKES

Every Event Contested and Decided on

its Merits.

Not Run in the Interest of a Betting Hul

The Following Events—

JOHN COLL, Camp Very,

vs.

SOLDIER MCCOLLUGH, Ft. Shafter

10—Rounds—10

NIGEL JACKSON, of Marathon Fame,

vs.

BUGLER SARCONI, of Camp Very

8—Rounds—8

STANLEY, Honolulu Iron Works,

vs.

YOUNG FERNANDEZ, Honolulu.

6—Rounds—6

CORPORAL HULL, of Camp Very,

vs.

PRIVATE ZAGEZEWSKI, Ft. Shafter

4—Rounds—4

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OPPOSITE THE EMPIRE.

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The PARK

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